Koviloor Academy

The Beacon INFANT READERS

Book Three

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GINN & COMPANY LTD.

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விவேகானந்தர் சங்கம்

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Kovilloor Acadamy

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THE NEW BEACON READERS

BY

JAMES H. FASSETT

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BOOK THREE

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PREFACE

The stories in the "New Beacon Reader," Book Three, have been selected from among those which have stood the test of time—stories which the child delights to have repeated again and again. Since our language is so richly endowed with these masterpieces, it seems absurd to give children made-up stories which are in no sense comparable, as examples of literature, to the old folk-lore. The interest with which the child reads these classic tales he loves proves a most effective stimulus to his reading power.

So far as is possible unphonetic words have been excluded from the stories in this book.

On completion of Book Two, providing the phonic work has been given the requisite attention, the child will be able to handle 98 per cent. of the phonetic difficulties in the English language. But further drill with phonics is still a very important part of the work, and, to secure the best results, it is advisable to give at least half as much time to the tables at the end of the book as is given to the reading of the stories.

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THE PANCAKE

good	after	cook
rolled	every	began

A big fat cook made a big fat pancake.

Near the cook were seven hungry little boys.

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"We like big round pancakes, Mr. Cook," said all the little boys.

"This pancake will be good to eat," said Mr. Cook.

But the pancake in the pan said:

"I will not, not, not be eaten."

So the big round pancake gave a hop.

The pancake gave a jump.

And off he rolled out of the pan.

Mr. Pancake rolled round and round and round.

And oh! so very, very fast.

"Stop! stop! Mr. Pancake!" said the cook.

But the pancake rolled faster and faster.

Then the big fat cook began to run after the pancake.

Koviloor Acadamy

"Stop! stop!" said all the little boys.

But the pancake rolled faster and faster.

Then all the little boys began to run.

The pancake met a little man.

"Stop, Pancake, stop! I am hungry! I wish to eat you," said the little man.

"The cook can not stop me.
The boys can not stop me.

Koviloor Acadamy

You can not stop me."

And the pancake rolled faster and faster.

Then the little man began to run.

The pancake met a hen.

"Stop! Pancake! Stop! I am very hungry!

I wish to eat you," said the hen.

"The cook can not stop me.

The boys can not stop me.

The man can not stop me.

You can not stop me."

And the pancake rolled faster than ever.

Then the hen began to run.

The pancake met a duck.

"Stop! Pancake! Stop! I am very, very hungry!

I wish to eat you," said the duck.

"The cook can not stop me.
The boys can not stop me.
The man can not stop me.
The hen can not stop me.
You can not stop me."

And the pancake rolled faster and faster.

The pancake met a pig.

"Why do you run so fast?" said the pig.

"Can you not see?

Koviloor Acadamy

The cook, the boys, the man, the hen, and the duck wish to eat me."

"That is too bad. I will run with you," said the pig.

So the pig and the pancake went on and on and on.

They came to a wide pond.

"I can not swim," said the pancake.

"I can swim," said the pig.

"Jump upon my nose, and I will take you across."

So the pancake jumped upon the pig's nose.

The pig gave a big grunt.

And snip! snap! he ate up the big round pancake.

Yes, the pig ate up every bit.

Norse Folk Tale

Koviloor Acadamy

THE OLD WOMAN AND HER PIG

woman won't shan't to-night

One day an old woman found a penny.

"What can I do with this penny?" said she.

"I will go to the market and buy a pig."

So the old woman got a pig.

Then she tied a string to the pig's leg.

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On her way home she came to a stile.

The pig would not go over the stile.

She went a little farther and met a dog.

She said to the dog:

"Dog, dog, bite pig;
Pig won't go over the stile,
And I shan't get home to-night."

But the dog would not.

She went a little farther and met a stick.

"Stick, stick, beat dog;
Dog won't bite pig,
Pig won't go over the stile,
And I shan't get home to-night."

But the stick would not.

She went a little farther and met a fire.

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"Fire, fire, burn stick;
Stick won't beat dog,
Dog won't bite pig,
Pig won't go over the stile,
And I shan't get home to-night."
But the fire would not.

She went a little farther and met some water.

"Water, water, put out fire;
Fire won't burn stick,
Stick won't beat dog,
Dog won't bite pig,
Pig won't go over the stile,
And I shan't get home to-night."
But the water would not.

She went a little farther and met an ox.

"Ox, ox, drink water;
Water won't put out fire,

Koviloor Acadamy

Fire won't burn stick,
Stick won't beat dog,
Dog won't bite pig,
Pig won't go over the stile,
And I shan't get home to-night."
But the ox would not.

She went a little farther and met a man.

"Man, man, kill ox;
Ox won't drink water,
Water won't put out fire,

Fire won't burn stick,
Stick won't beat dog,
Dog won't bite pig,
Pig won't go over the stile,
And I shan't get home to-night."
But the man would not.
She went a little farther and met a rope.
"Rope, rope, hang man;
Man won't kill ox,
Ox won't drink water,

Koviloor Acadamy

Water won't put out fire,
Fire won't burn stick,
Stick won't beat dog,
Dog won't bite pig,
Pig won't go over the stile,
And I shan't get home to-night."
But the rope would not.
She went a little farther and met a rat.
"Rat, rat, bite rope;
Rope won't hang man,
Man won't kill ox,
Ox won't drink water,
Water won't put out fire,
Fire won't burn stick,
Stick won't beat dog,
Dog won't bite pig,
Pig won't go over the stile,
And I shan't get home to-night."

But the rat would not.

She went a little farther and met a cat.

"Cat, cat, kill rat;
Rat won't bite rope,
Rope won't hang man,
Man won't kill ox,
Ox won't drink water,
Water won't put out fire,
Fire won't burn stick,

Koviloor Acadamy

Stick won't beat dog,
Dog won't bite pig,
Pig won't go over the stile,
And I shan't get home to-night."

The cat said, "You must get me some milk.
Then I will kill the rat."

So the old woman went to the cow and said:

"Cow, cow, will you give me some milk?"

The cow said, "Get me a pail of water to drink.
Then I will give you some milk."

So the old woman took a pail of water to the cow.

And the cow gave her some milk.

Then the old woman gave the milk to the cat.

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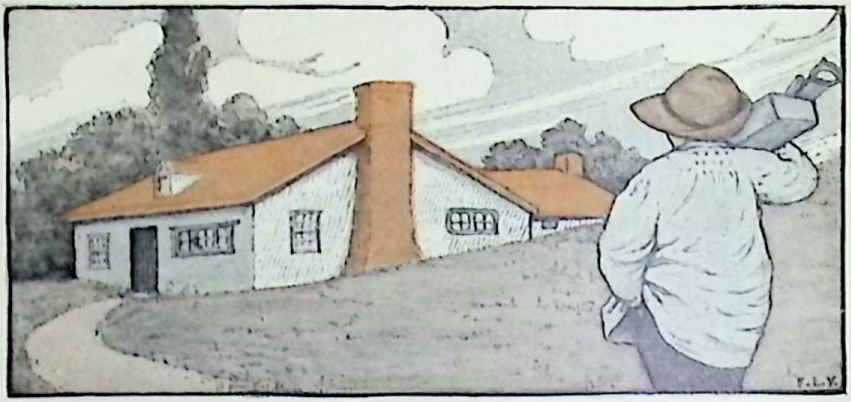
The cat began to kill the rat,
The rat began to bite the rope,
The rope began to hang the man,
The man began to kill the ox,
The ox began to drink the water,
The water began to put out the fire,
The fire began to burn the stick,
The stick began to beat the dog,
The dog began to bite the pig,
And the pig jumped over the stile.
So the old woman got home with her pig.

English Folk Tale



THE HOUSE THAT JACK BUILT

worried	malt	priest	crowed
married	built	shaven	crumpled

This is the house that Jack built.

This is the malt,
That lay in the house that Jack built.

This is the rat,
That ate the malt,

That lay in the house that Jack built.

Koviloor Acadamy

This is the cat,
That killed the rat,
That ate the malt,
That lay in the house that Jack built.

This is the dog,
That worried the cat,
That killed the rat,
That ate the malt,
That lay in the house that Jack built.

This is the cow with the
crumpled horn,
That tossed the dog,
That worried the cat,
That killed the rat,
That ate the malt,
That lay in the house that Jack built.

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This is the maiden all forlorn,
That milked the cow with the crumpled horn,
That tossed the dog,
That worried the cat,
That killed the rat,
That ate the malt,
That lay in the house that Jack built.

This is the man all tattered and torn,
That kissed the maiden all forlorn,

Koviloor Acadamy

That milked the cow with the crumpled horn,
That tossed the dog,
That worried the cat,
That killed the rat,
That ate the malt,
That lay in the house that Jack built.

This is the priest all shaven and shorn,
That married the man all tattered and torn,
That kissed the maiden all forlorn,
That milked the cow with the crumpled horn,
That tossed the dog,
That worried the cat,
That killed the rat,
That ate the malt,
That lay in the house that Jack built.

This is the cock that crowed
in the morn,
That woke the priest all shaven
and shorn,
That married the man all tat-
tered and torn,
That kissed the maiden all forlorn,
That milked the cow with the crum-
pled horn,
That tossed the dog,
That worried the cat,
That killed the rat,
That ate the malt,
That lay in the house that Jack built.

Koviloor Acadamy

This is the farmer sowing his corn,
That kept the cock that crowed in the morn,
That woke the priest all shaven and shorn,
That married the man all tattered and torn,
That kissed the maiden all forlorn,
That milked the cow with the crumpled horn,
That tossed the dog,
That worried the cat,
That killed the rat,
That ate the malt,
That lay in the house that Jack built.

Nursery Rhyme

Koviloor Acadamy

none

This little pig went to market,
This little pig stayed at home,
This little pig had roast beef,
This little pig had none,
This little pig cried, "Wee, wee!
I can't find my way home."

Mother Goose

Koviloor Acadamy

CHICKEN LICKEN

thought don't acorn walked

Chicken Licken went to the woods one day.

An acorn fell upon her little head.

She thought the sky had fallen.

She said, "I will go and tell the king.

I will tell the king that the sky has fallen."

Koviloor Acadamy

So Chicken Licken turned back and met Hen Len.

"Well, Hen Len, where are you going?"

And Hen Len said, "I am going to the woods for some food."

Chicken Licken said, "Oh, Hen Len, don't go.

I was going, and the sky fell upon my poor little head.

Now I am going to tell the king."

So Hen Len turned back with Chicken Licken.

They met Cock Lock.

"Well, Cock Lock, where are you going?"

And Cock Lock said, "I am going to the woods for some food."

Hen Len said, "Oh, Cock Lock, don't go.

I was going, and I met Chicken Licken.

Chicken Licken was going to the woods.

There the sky fell upon her poor little head.

Now we are going to tell the king."

Koviloor Acadamy

So Cock Lock turned back and met Duck Luck.

"Well, Duck Luck, where are you going?"

Duck Luck said, "I am going to the woods for some food."

Cock Lock said, "Oh, Duck Luck, don't go.

I was going, and I met Hen Len.

Hen Len met Chicken Licken.

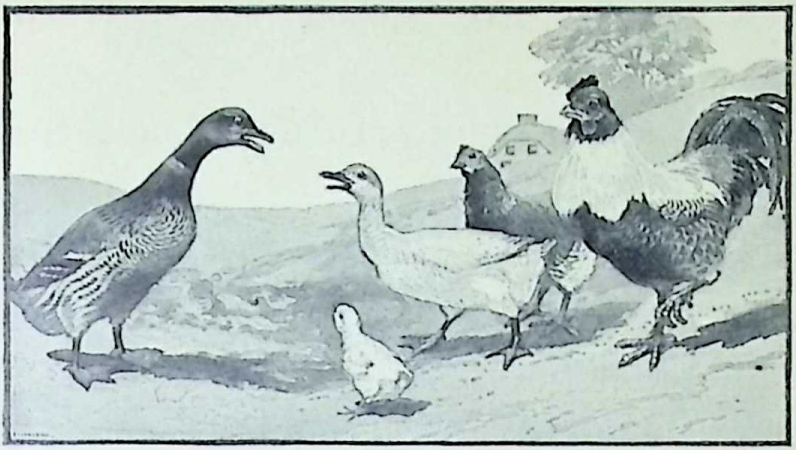
Chicken Licken was going to the woods.

There the sky fell upon her poor little head.

Now we are going to tell the king."

So Duck Luck turned back and met Drake Lake.

"Well, Drake Lake, where are you going?"



Drake Lake said, "I am going to the woods for some food."

Duck Luck said, "Oh, Drake Lake, don't go.

I was going, and I met Cock Lock.

Cock Lock met Hen Len.

Hen Len met Chicken Licken.

Chicken Licken was going to the woods.

There the sky fell upon her poor little head.

Koviloor Acadamy

Now we are going to tell the king."

So Drake Lake turned back and met Goose Loose.

"Well, Goose Loose, where are you going?"

Goose Loose said, "I am going to the woods for some food."

Drake Lake said, "Oh, Goose Loose, don't go.

I was going, and I met Duck Luck.

Duck Luck met Cock Lock.

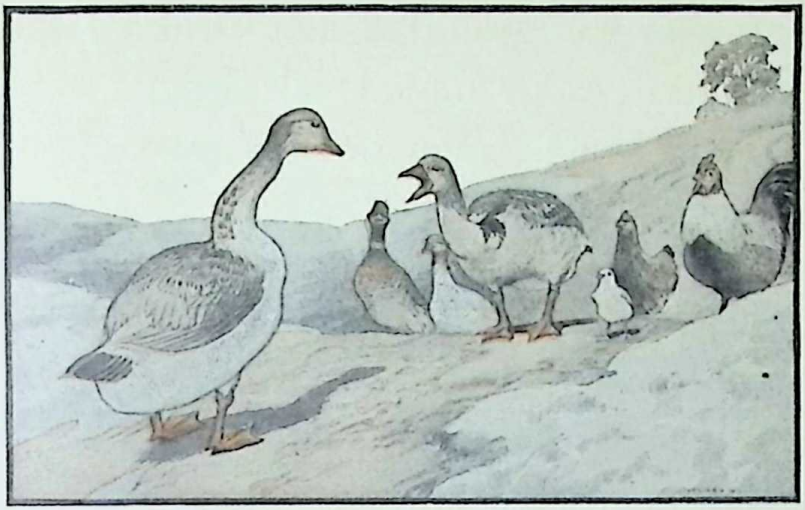
Cock Lock met Hen Len.

Hen Len met Chicken Licken.

Chicken Licken was going to the woods.

There the sky fell upon her poor little head.

Koviloor Acadamy



Now we are going to tell the king."

So Goose Loose turned back and met Gander Lander.

"Well, Gander Lander, where are you going?"

Gander Lander said, "I am going to the woods for some food."

Goose Loose said, "Oh, Gander Lander, don't go.

Koviloor Acadamy

I was going, and I met Drake Lake.
Drake Lake met Duck Luck.
Duck Luck met Cock Lock.
Cock Lock met Hen Len.
Hen Len met Chicken Licken.
Chicken Licken was going to the wòods.
There the sky fell upon her poor little head.
Now we are going to tell the king."

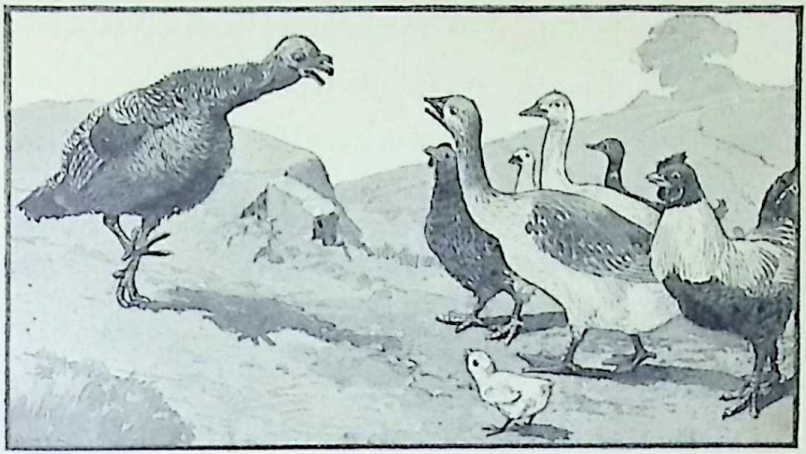
So Gander Lander turned back and met Turkey Lurkey.

"Well, Turkey Lurkey, where are you going?"

Turkey Lurkey said, "I am going to the woods for some food."

Gander Lander said, "Oh, Turkey Lurkey, don't go.

Koviloor Acadamy



I was going, and I met Goose Loose.

Goose Loose met Drake Lake.

Drake Lake met Duck Luck.

Duck Luck met Cock Lock.

Cock Lock met Hen Len.

Hen Len met Chicken Licken.

Chicken Licken was going to the woods.

There the sky fell upon her poor little head.

Now we are going to tell the king."

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So Turkey Lurkey turned back.

He walked with Gander Lander.

Goose Loose walked with Drake Lake.

Duck Luck walked with Cock Lock.

Hen Len walked with Chicken Licken.

As they were going along they met Fox Lox.

Fox Lox said, "Where are you all going?"

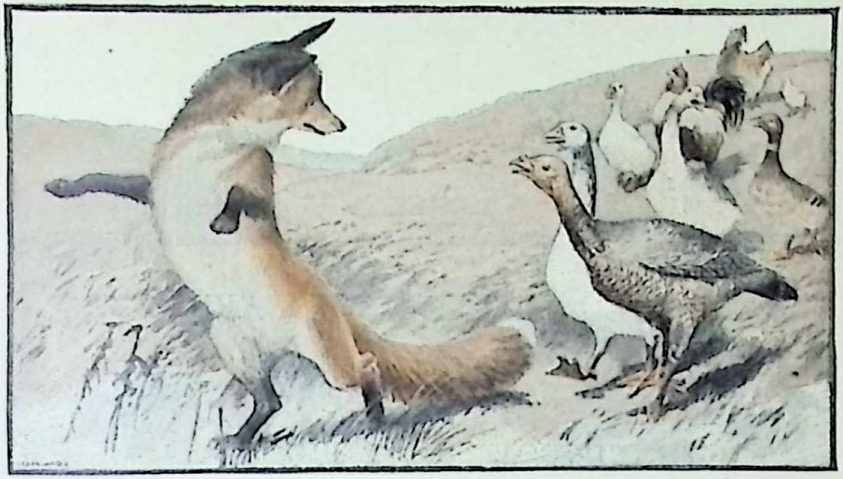
They said, "Chicken Licken was going to the woods.

The sky fell upon her poor little head.

Now we are going to tell the king."

Fox Lox said, "Come with me. I will show you the way to the king."

Koviloor Acadamy



But Fox Lox took them into his den.

He and his little foxes soon ate up poor Chicken Licken, Hen Len, Cock Lock, Duck Luck, Drake Lake, Goose Loose, Gander Lander, and Turkey Lurkey.

So they never saw the king.

And they never told him that the sky had fallen.

English Folk Tale

OLD MOTHER HUBBARD

cupboard riding shoes
curtsey baker's

Old Mother Hubbard
Went to the cupboard
To get her poor dog a bone;
But when she got there,
The cupboard was bare,
And so the poor dog had none.

She went to the baker's
To buy him some bread;
But when she came back,
The poor dog was dead.

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She went to the barber's
To buy him a wig;
But when she came back,
He was dancing a jig.

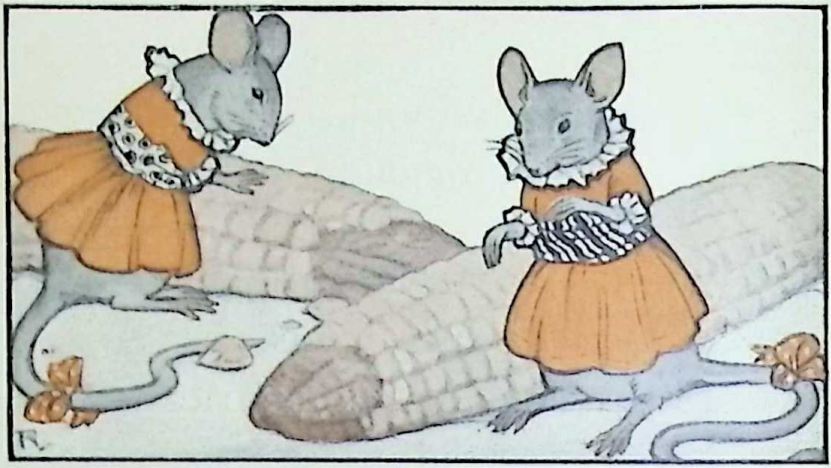
She went to the tailor's
To buy him a coat;
But when she came back,
He was riding a goat.

She went to the cobbler's
To buy him some shoes;
But when she came back,
He was reading the news.

The dame made a curtsey,
The dog made a bow;
The dame said, "Your servant,"
The dog said, "Bow-wow."

English Nursery Rhyme

Koviloor Acadamy



TITTY MOUSE AND TATTY MOUSE

pudding death both brother
feathers three-legged lived

Titty Mouse and Tatty Mouse lived in a little house.

Titty Mouse went hunting, and Tatty Mouse went hunting.

So they both went hunting.

Titty Mouse found an ear of corn,

Koviloor Acadamy

and Tatty Mouse found an ear of corn.

So they both found an ear of corn.

Titty Mouse made a pudding, and Tatty Mouse made a pudding.

So they both made a pudding.

Tatty Mouse put her pudding in a pot to boil.

Then Titty Mouse put her pudding in a pot to boil.

But the pot tumbled over and burned her to death.

Tatty Mouse sat down and wept.

Then a three-legged stool said, "Tatty, why do you weep?"

"Titty is dead," said Tatty, "and so I weep."

"Then," said the stool, "I will hop."

So the stool began to hop.

Koviloor Acadamy

Then a broom in the corner of the room said, "Stool, why do you hop?"

"Oh," said the stool, "Titty is dead and Tatty weeps, and so I hop."

"Then," said the broom, "I will sweep."

So the broom began to sweep.

Then the door said, "Broom, why do you sweep?"

"Oh," said the broom, "Titty is dead and Tatty weeps.

The stool hops, and so I sweep."

"Then," said the door, "I will jar."

So the door jarred.

Then the window said, "Door, why do you jar?"

"Oh," said the door, "Titty is dead and Tatty weeps.

The stool hops and the broom sweeps, and so I jar."

Koviloor Acadamy

"Then," said the window, "I will creak."

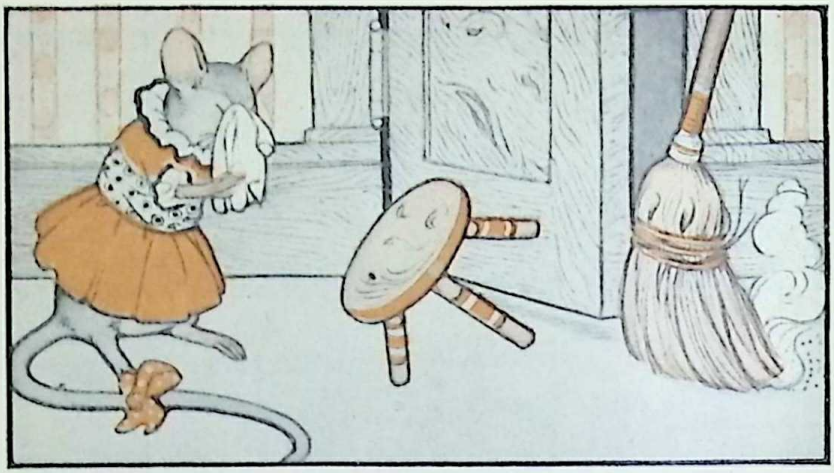
So the window creaked.

There was an old bench outside the house.

When the window creaked, the bench said:

"Window, why do you creak?"

"Oh," said the window, "Titty is dead and Tatty weeps.



The stool hops and the broom sweeps.

The door jars, and so I creak."

"Then," said the old bench, "I will run round the house."

So the old bench ran round the house.

Now there was a fine large tree growing by the house.

The tree said to the bench, "Bench, why do you run round the house?"

Koviloor Acadamy

"Oh," said the bench, "Titty is dead and Tatty weeps.

The stool hops and the broom sweeps.

The door jars and the window creaks.

So I run round the house."

Then said the tree, "I will drop my leaves."

So the tree shed all its green leaves.

Koviloor Acadamy

Now there was a little bird in the tree.

When all the leaves fell, the bird said:

"Tree, why do you shed your leaves?"

"Oh," said the tree, "Titty is dead and Tatty weeps.

The stool hops and the broom sweeps.

The door jars and the window creaks.

The old bench runs round the house.

And so I shed my leaves."

"Then," said the little bird, "I will shed all my feathers."

So he shed all his pretty feathers.

Now there was a little girl walking under the tree.

Koviloor Acadamy

She had a jug of milk for her supper.

When she saw the poor little bird shed his feathers, she said:

"Little bird, why do you shed all your pretty feathers?"

"Oh," said the little bird, "Titty is dead and Tatty weeps.

The stool hops and the broom sweeps.

Koviloor Acadamy

The door jars and the window creaks.

The old bench runs round the house.

The tree sheds all its green leaves.

And so I shed my feathers."

"Then," said the little girl, "I will spill the milk."

So she dropped the pitcher and spilled the milk.

Now there was an old man near them on the top of a ladder.

When he saw the little girl spill the milk, he said, "Little girl, why do you spill your milk?

Your brothers and sisters must now go hungry."

"Oh," said the little girl, "Titty is dead and Tatty weeps.

Koviloor Acadamy

The stool hops and the broom sweeps.

The door jars and the window creaks.

The old bench runs round the house.

The tree sheds its green leaves.

The little bird sheds his feathers.

And so I spill the milk."

"Oh," said the old man, "then I will tumble.

I will tumble off the ladder and break my neck."

So he tumbled off the ladder and broke his neck.

When the old man broke his neck, the big tree fell down with a crash.

It upset the old bench and the house.

The house broke the window.

The window broke the door.

The door broke the broom.

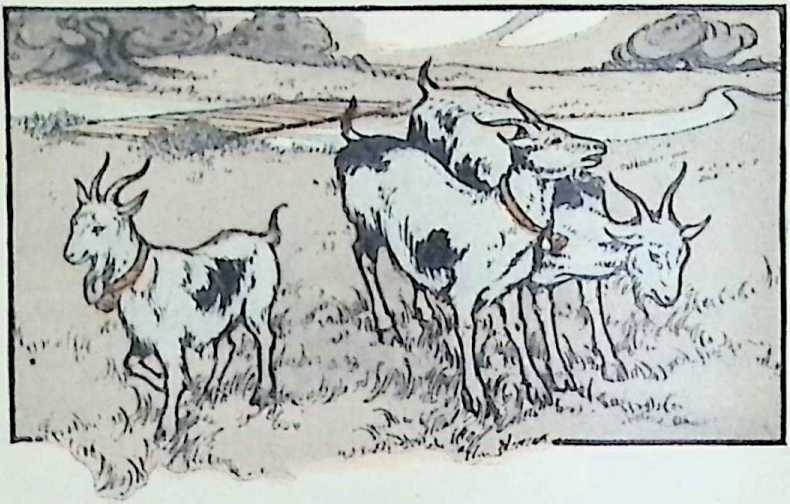
The broom upset the stool upon little Tatty Mouse.

And poor little Tatty Mouse was killed.

English Folk Tale

Oh! the dust on the feather,
And the feather on the bird,
And the bird on the eggs,
And the eggs in the nest,
And the nest on the twig,
And the twig on the branch,
And the branch on the tree,
And the tree in the woods,
And the woods in the ground,
And the green grass grew
All round, round, round,
And the green grass grew all round.

Nursery Jingle



THE THREE BILLY GOATS GRUFF

who ho field right berries
anything dwarf once

Once upon a time there were three goats.

The first was Little Billy Goat Gruff.

The second was Big Billy Goat Gruff.

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The third was Great Big Billy Goat Gruff.

The three goats lived in a field.

In the field there ran a little river.

Across this river there was a bridge.

Now under this bridge there lived a wicked dwarf.

This dwarf liked to eat goats better than anything else.

So the three goats did not dare step upon the bridge.

On the other side of the river the grass was fresh and green.

There were ripe berries and good red apples, too.

How the three goats did want to cross that bridge!

Koviloor Acadamy

They wanted to eat the grass, and the berries, and the apples.

But no, they were afraid of the wicked dwarf under the bridge.

One day Little Billy Goat Gruff said, "I will cross that bridge. I am going to eat some of that rich green grass."

"If you do, the dwarf will catch you," said the other goats.

"I am not afraid," said Little Billy Goat Gruff.

"He will not eat me. I am too little."

So off he trotted, trip-trap, trip-trap, over the bridge.

"Who runs trip-trap, trip-trap, over my bridge?" said the wicked dwarf.

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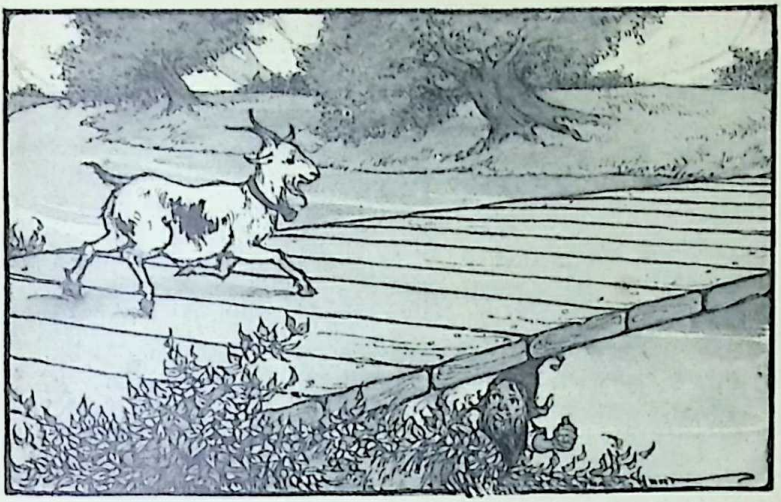


"It is I, Little Billy Goat Gruff."

"Then I will eat you," said the dwarf.

"No, do not eat me. I am too little.

Eat Big Billy Goat Gruff when he comes over the bridge.

He is much fatter than I."

"Very well," said the dwarf. "You may run over my bridge."

Koviloor Acadamy

So Little Billy Goat Gruff ran trip-trap, trip-trap, over the bridge.

Big Billy Goat Gruff saw Little Billy Goat Gruff run over the bridge.

He saw him begin to eat the grass.

Then Big Billy Goat Gruff said:

"I too will run over the bridge.

The dwarf did not eat Little Billy Goat Gruff.

He will not eat me."

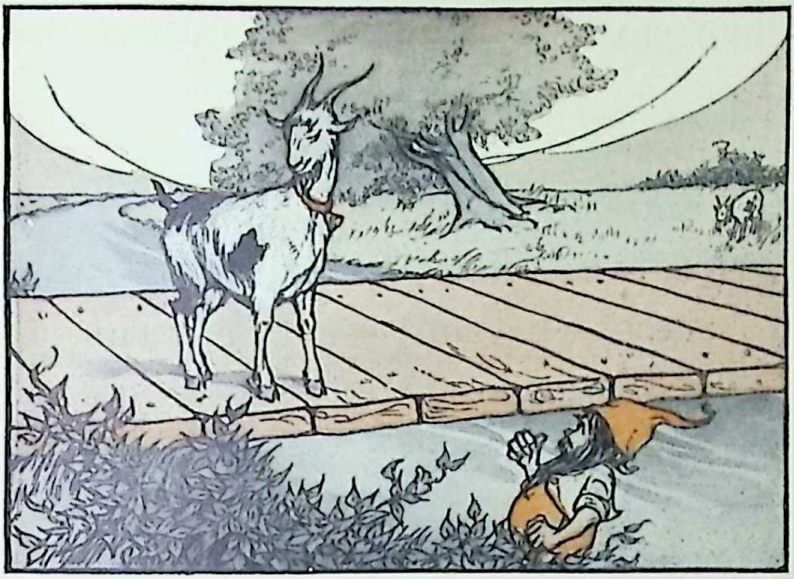
Soon he trotted trip-trap, trip-trap, over the bridge.

"Who trots trip-trap, trip-trap, over my bridge?" said the wicked dwarf.

"It is I, Big Billy Goat Gruff."

"Then I will eat you," said the dwarf.

Koviloor Acadamy



"No, do not eat me," said Big Billy Goat Gruff.

"Eat Great Big Billy Goat Gruff when he comes over the bridge.

He is much fatter than I."

"Very well," said the dwarf. "You may run over my bridge."

Great Big Billy Goat Gruff saw Big Billy Goat Gruff and Little

Koviloor Acadamy

Billy Goat Gruff eating the green grass.

He saw them eating the ripe berries and the red apples.

Great Big Billy Goat Gruff said:

"I too will run over the bridge.

The dwarf did not eat Big Billy Goat Gruff.

He did not eat Little Billy Goat Gruff.

So he will not eat me."

Then Great Big Billy Goat Gruff went over the bridge, trip-trap, trip-trap.

"Who goes trip-trap, trip-trap, over my bridge?" said the wicked dwarf.

"It is I, Great Big Billy Goat Gruff."

Koviloor Acadamy

"Ah, then I will eat you up," said the dwarf.

"Come up here and try it," said Great Big Billy Goat Gruff.

So the wicked dwarf gave a jump, and there he was on the bridge.

Great Big Billy Goat Gruff was not afraid.

He shook his horns and stamped his feet.

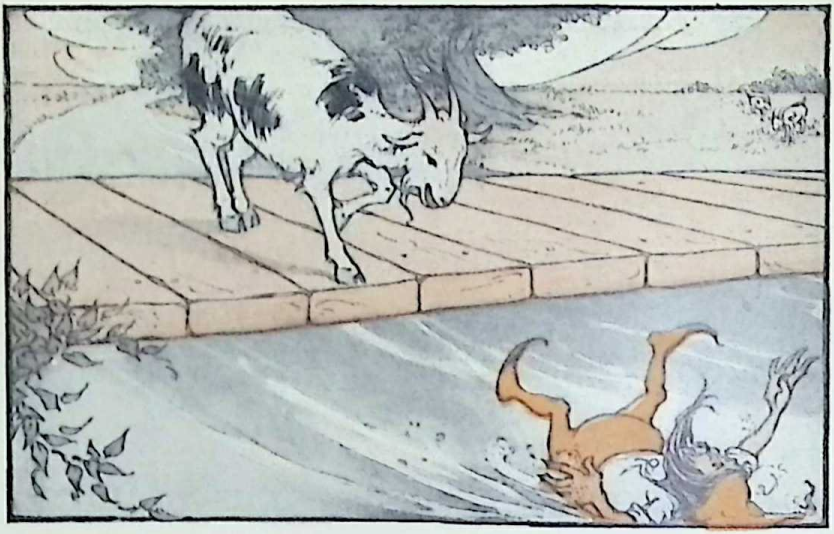
The wicked dwarf began to be afraid.

Then Great Big Billy Goat Gruff ran at the dwarf.

He ran as hard as he could run.

His sharp horns caught the wicked dwarf, and tossed him right off the bridge.

Down, down went the dwarf into the deep, deep water.



"Ho! ho! you would eat me, would you?" said Great Big Billy Goat Gruff.

"Now you can drink water instead."

So Great Big Billy Goat Gruff, Big Billy Goat Gruff, and Little Billy Goat Gruff ate the green grass, the ripe berries, and the red apples.

They all three grew fat, on the other side of the river.

English Folk Tale

Koviloor Acadamy

THE GOAT BOY

hello nothing

Once upon a time there was a little boy who lived on a farm.

His father had a flock of goats.

Each morning the boy drove the goats to a hillside to feed.

One day the goats jumped over a fence into a field of turnips.

Koviloor Acadamy

The boy tried to drive the goats out, but they would not go.

So the boy sat down on a stone and began to cry.

Mr. Rabbit came along.

"Hello, little boy. Why are you crying?" said Mr. Rabbit.

"I am crying because I can't drive the goats out of the field."

"Ho! if that's all, I'll do it," said Mr. Rabbit.

So he tried to drive the goats out of the turnip field, but they would not go.

Then Mr. Rabbit sat down on a stone and began to cry.

Pretty soon, along came Mr. Fox.

"Hello, Mr. Rabbit, why are you crying?" said Mr. Fox.

Koviloor Acadamy

"I am crying because the boy cries.

The boy cries because he can't drive the goats out of the turnip field."

"Ho, ho! if that's all, I'll do it," said Mr. Fox.

So he tried to drive the goats out of the turnip field, but they would not go.

Then Mr. Fox sat down on a stone and began to cry.

Soon Mr. Wolf came along.

"Hello, Mr. Fox, why are you crying?" said Mr. Wolf.

"I am crying because Mr. Rabbit cries.

Mr. Rabbit cries because the boy cries.

And the boy cries because he can't drive the goats out of the turnip field."

"Ho, ho, ho! if that's all, I'll do it," said Mr. Wolf.

So he tried to drive the goats out of the turnip field, but they would not go.

Then Mr. Wolf sat down on a stone and began to cry.

Koviloor Acadamy

While they were all sitting on the stones crying, little Mrs. Bee came buzzing along.

"Hello, Mr. Wolf, why are you crying?" said Mrs. Bee.

"I am crying because Mr. Fox cries.

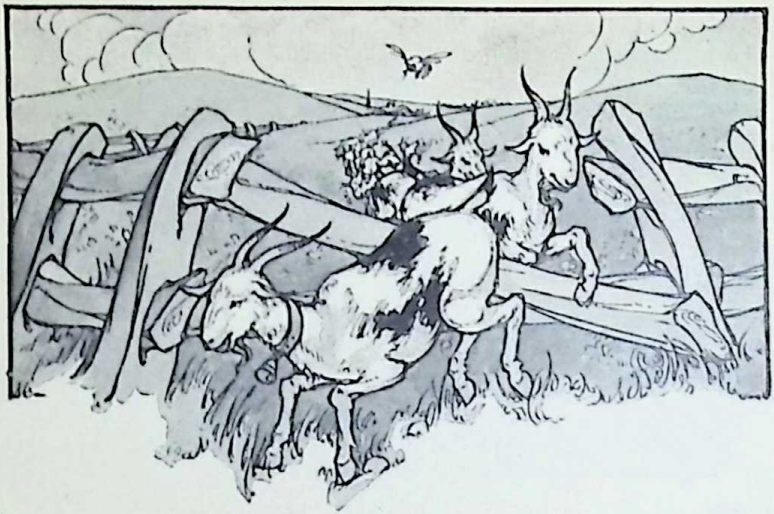
Mr. Fox cries because Mr. Rabbit cries.

Mr. Rabbit cries because the boy cries.

And the boy cries because he can't drive the goats out of the turnip field."

"Buzz, buzz, buzz! if that's all, I'll do it," said Mrs. Bee.

Then Mr. Wolf and Mr. Fox and Mr. Rabbit and the boy all stopped crying.



They began to make fun of Mrs. Bee.

"You! you can't do it!" they all cried.

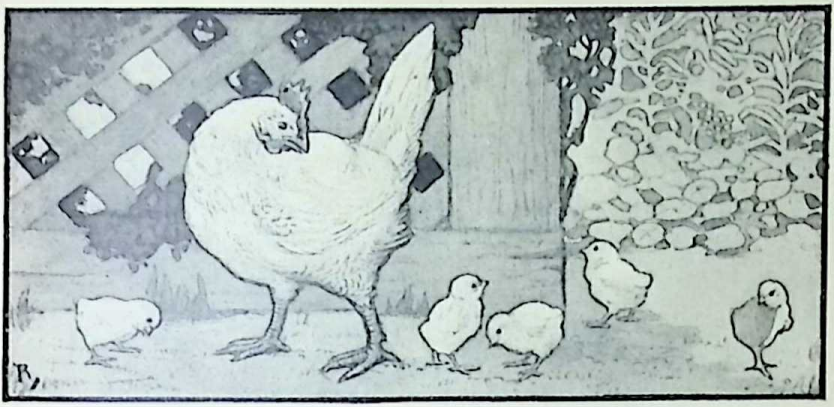
Little Mrs. Bee said nothing.

She flew into the turnip field and stung great big Billy Goat.

Out of the turnip field ran great big Billy Goat and all the other goats after him.

English Folk Tale

Koviloor Acadamy



LITTLE HALF-CHICK

through should highest half
full four gone

Once upon a time there was an old mother hen.

She had five little chicks.

Four of these chicks were just like other little chicks.

They had two little legs, two little wings, and two bright little eyes.

But the fifth little chick had only one little leg, one little wing, and one little eye.

He could not run and jump like his little brothers and sisters.

He had to go hoppity-skip, hoppity-skip, hoppity-skip.

Little Half-chick did not care in the least.

He felt proud of his one leg, his one wing, and his one eye.

He felt proud that he was not like his little brothers and sisters.

He went about, hoppity-skip, hoppity-skip, very proud indeed.

At length he said to his mother:

"I am tired of this old farm yard.

I am going to see the king."

Koviloor Acadamy

So off he went, hoppity-skip, hoppity-skip, to find the king's palace.

He had not gone far when he came to a little brook.

The little brook was very sad.

It was so full of grass and twigs that the water could not flow.

"Help me, help me, dear little Half-chick," cried the water.

Koviloor Acadamy

"Why should I help you?" cried the proud little Half-chick.

Soon Half-chick came to a fire.

The fire was made of damp wood.

It was smoking and almost out.

"Help me, help me, dear little Half-chick," cried the fire.

"Fan me with your little wing, so that I shall blaze again."

"Why should I help you?

You can never help me," cried Half-chick.

So on he went, hoppity-skip, hoppity-skip, to see the king.

When Half-chick came to the king's palace, he met the king's cook.

"Ho, ho!" said the cook. "What a queer chick!

Koviloor Acadamy

It will make a good dinner for the king."

So he took Half-chick and put him into a pot of water.

Then he put the pot of water upon the fire.

"Oh!" cried little Half-chick, "do not cover my head, water, or I shall drown."

"Why should I help you?" cried the water. "You did not help me."

Koviloor Acadamy

Then the water bubbled over Half-chick's head.

Soon the water grew hotter and hotter.

"Please, fire," cried little Half-chick, "do not heat the water, or I shall burn."

"Why should I help you?" cried the fire. "You did not help me."

And the fire burned and burned.

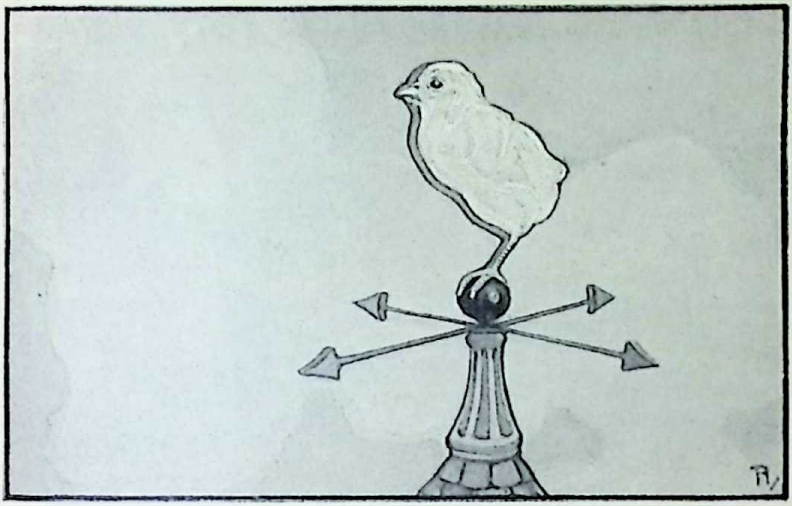
The cook soon came to take Half-chick out of the pot for the king's dinner.

He lifted the lid of the pot and looked in.

"Ah!" said the cook, "this chick will never do for the king's dinner.

The fire was too hot. It has burned him to a crisp."

Koviloor Acadamy



Then he took Half-chick by his one leg, and tossed him through an open window.

The wind took him and blew him to the top of the highest steeple.

There little Half-chick stays, even to this day, with his one leg, and his one wing, and his one eye.

Can you not see him turn and turn as the wind blows?

Spanish Folk Tale

THE GINGERBREAD BOY

sugar gingerbread touched oven quarter tiny talk heavy

Once upon a time there lived a little old woman and a little old man.

They lived in a little old house down under a hill.

These two lived all alone in the little old house.

Koviloor Acadamy

They had no little boys and no little girls.

One day the little old woman said:

"I will make a boy out of gingerbread.

I will make sugar frosting for his coat.

I will make his eyes and mouth out of bits of sugar candy.

His nose I will make out of a big fat currant.

I will make his shoes out of nuts."

So the little old woman cut out his toes.

She patted out his legs and his arms.

She laid him in a pan.

Then she put the gingerbread boy into the oven to bake.

"Oho!" she cried. "Now I shall have a little gingerbread boy of my own."

Then she went about her work.

Soon it was time for the gingerbread boy to be baked.

As she went to the oven, she heard a tiny little voice..

It said, "Let me out! let me out!"

Koviloor Acadamy

The little old woman ran to open the oven door.

What do you think!

Out popped the little gingerbread boy.

He ran hopping and skipping across the floor.

Seeing the open door, out he went.

Down the street ran the gingerbread boy.

After him ran the little old woman and the little old man.

"Stop! stop! Gingerbread Boy!" they called.

But he only looked back and cried:

"Run, run, as fast as you can.
You can't catch me.
I'm the gingerbread man."

Koviloor Acadamy

And they could not catch him.

The little gingerbread boy ran on and on.

Soon he came to a cow.

"Stop! stop! little boy!" said the cow.

"You look very good to eat."

But he only ran the faster and cried:

Koviloor Acadamy

"I have run away from a little old woman and a little old man.

I can run away from you, I can.

Run, run, as fast as you can.

You can't catch me.

I'm the gingerbread man."

And the cow could not catch him.

The gingerbread boy ran on and on.

Soon he met a horse.

"Stop! stop! little Gingerbread Boy!" cried the horse.

"You look very good to eat."

But he only ran the faster, and looking back, he cried:

"I have run away from a little old woman and a little old man and a cow.

I can run away from you, I can.

Run, run, as fast as you can.

Koviloor Acadamy

You can't catch me.

I'm the gingerbread man."

And the horse tried to catch him, but he could not.

Now the little gingerbread boy began to be very proud of his running.

He said, "No one can catch me."

Just then he met a sly old fox.

And the fox said:

"Wait a bit, little Gingerbread Boy.

I want to talk to you."

"Oho! you can't catch me," said the gingerbread boy.

Then the fox began to run, and the gingerbread boy began to run.

Then the fox ran faster, and the gingerbread boy ran faster.

Koviloor Acadamy

As he ran, he looked back and cried:

"I have run away from a little old woman, a little old man, a cow, and a horse.

I can run away from you, I can.

Run, run, as fast as you can.

You can't catch me.

I'm the gingerbread man."

"Why," said the fox, "I don't want to catch you.

I want to help you."

But the gingerbread boy kept on running.

And the fox kept on running.

Soon they came to a river.

"Oh! what shall I do?" cried the gingerbread boy.

"I can not cross the river."

"Jump on my tail," said the fox.

Koviloor Acadamy

"I will take you across."

So the gingerbread boy jumped upon the fox's tail.

The fox began to swim across the river.

Soon the fox turned his head and said:

"You are too heavy for my tail.

You will get wet.

Koviloor Acadamy

Jump upon my back."

So the little gingerbread boy jumped upon the fox's back.

Then the fox swam a little farther out into the river.

"Dear little Gingerbread Boy," he said, "my back is sinking.

You will get wet.

Jump upon my nose."

So the little gingerbread boy jumped upon the fox's nose.

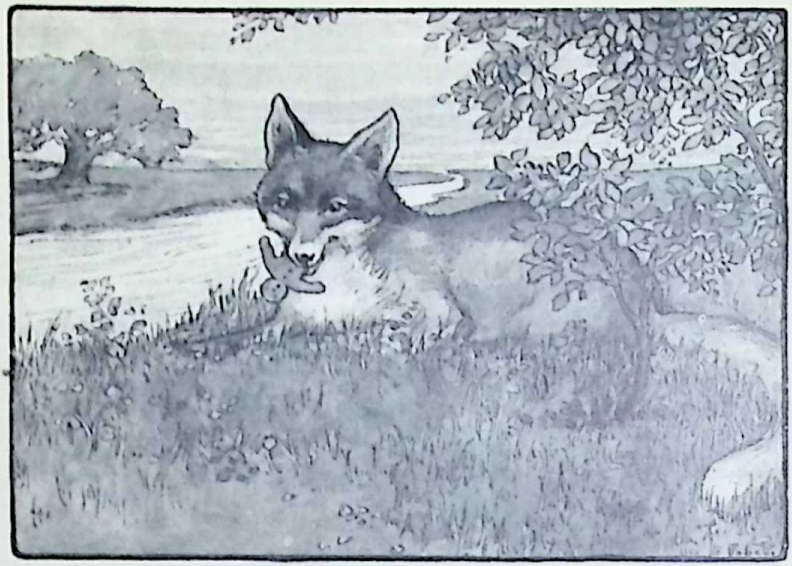
Soon the fox's feet touched the bank of the river.

He tossed the gingerbread boy into the air.

He opened his mouth, and snap! went his teeth.

"Dear me," said the little gingerbread boy, "I am a quarter gone."

Koviloor Acadamy



Then he said, "Why, I am half gone."

Then he cried, "I am three quarters gone."

And after that the little gingerbread boy said nothing more at all.

English Folk Tale

Koviloor Acadamy

PHONETIC TABLES

The following tables, although arranged somewhat differently, are similar to those found in Books One and Two of the "New Beacon Readers." It was thought wise to repeat the earlier tables in order that the teacher might have them at hand for purposes of review and for pupils entering the class without any previous phonic training.

The phonic work should be a matter for constant review and drill. At least half as much time should be devoted to practice on these tables as to the actual reading.

bat	fad	man	pad	sat
bad	fat	mad	pan	sag
bag	hat	mat	rat	tap
cat	had	map	rag	tan
can	ham	Nat	ran	tax

bog	don	loll	toss	sod
boss	doll	lot	mop	sob
box	dot	top	mob	sop
cog	fog	not	Poll	rob
cod	fox	nod	pot	rod

Koviloor Acadamy

bit	fig	jib	miss	sip
big	fix	jig	mix	six
bin	fill	Jill	nip	tip
bill	hid	kid	pin	tin
bud	cub	hull	muff	rub
buzz	cup	huff	mug	rum
bun	dug	hum	mud	rug
but	dull	hut	nut	run
bet	den	let	pet	tell
beg	dell	leg	peg	wet
bed	fed	less	pen	well
bell	fell	met	sell	yes

The following words contain the vowels *a*, *i*, *o*, *u*, and *e*.

fan	but	leg	well	led
fun	bit	lag	win	lad
fin	bat	log	will	lid
ten	tell	yet	kiss	muff
tan	men	net	pill	jug
got	man	dug	nag	yell

Koviloor Acadamy

The following words form a review of capitals and possessives.

Can	Jim's	Bess	Ned's	Will's
Run	Jug	Rod	Red	Rob's
Yes	Get	Man	Rug	Fan's
Hot	Hug	It	Sam's	Jess

The words of the following lessons have a blend of two consonants after the vowel.

A

gift	sift	nest	silk	fist
self	rest	sand	felt	lift
best	pond	tent	lint	hint
dust	must	milk	lend	melt
bend	mend	belt	mist	band

B

cash	back	bank	sash	dish
fish	wish	hush	rush	pick
tack	pack	neck	peck	duck
kick	lick	rock	lock	sick
sing	sink	wink	ink	rang

Koviloor Acadamy

In the following lessons the blend of two consonants precedes the vowel.

A

stab	stag	stiff	stem	clip
slam	cliff	skin	skim	plan
plum	flag	flax	fled	flog
glad	snap	snag	slip	sled
scab	scum	spell	spin	spot

B

shed	shod	shut	shot	chat
chap	chip	chum	thin	that
then	this	than	them	whip

REVIEW

best	cash	stab	slip	crab
ring	shut	rock	bang	swell
thin	mist	chap	such	bend
match	shod	milk	them	scum
rang	bank	wish	back	sled
felt	sank	wink	pick	lift
dust	hunt	camp	mend	silk

Koviloor Acadamy

The following table contains a drill upon consonant blends with the plural form.

grants	hunts	prints	clocks.	backs
hacks	packs	sacks	shocks	stacks
tacks	tracks	blocks	chicks	flocks
frocks	locks	rocks	necks	bricks
kicks	picks	sticks	banks	tricks
specks	ducks	hands	rings	pecks

The three common ways of representing the sound of long *a* are (1) by the addition of final *e*, (2) by the digraph *ai*, (3) by the digraph *ay*.

fade	rave	daze	gave	safe
fame	cane	save	haze	cave
dame	pave	wade	tape	lame
name	wave	flame	same	came
tame	blaze	crave	brave	game
graze	made	craze	shade	glaze
aim	sail	hail	mail	rain
pain	train	staid	paid	grain
may	say	gay	day	way
pay	ray	jay	hay	stray

Koviloor Acadamy

The three common ways of representing the sound of long *i* are (1) by the addition of final *e*, (2) by the digraph *ie*, (3) by the vowel *y*.

five	size	live	ride	line
tide	pine	dive	bite	vine
bide	wide	hide	side	wine
drive	rime	mine	hive	prize
lie	tie	fie	die	pie
hie	died	tied	lied	dried
spied	cried	tried	fried	pried
by	dry	fry	my	shy
fly	sky	try	pry	cry
sly	sty	spry	spy	why

REVIEW

slip	lie	dry	my	sly
spry	gay	sky	ride	pie
melt	shut	skin	tide	died
mine	pine	pain	dive	time
same	cried	damp	grain	spell
chicks	banks	bricks	dame	game

Koviloor Acadamy

The three common ways of representing the sound of long *o* are (1) by the addition of final *e*, (2) by the digraph *oa*, (3) by the digraph *oe*.

mode	cove	rode	pole	hope
stole	wove	dome	stove	rope
bone	vote	tone	robe	drove
mope	note	sole	stone	home
boast	boat	coach	coal	coat
float	foam	roast	soak	soap
whoa	goat	groan	coast	toast
doe	foe	hoe	toe	woe
Joe	hoed	throe	roe	floe

REVIEW

die	pry	cry	tie	Joe
spin	coal	hoe	toe	rode
gave	save	vote	hive	mail
boat	hoed	cave	float	bone
stole	wine	rang	soap	lame
wide	dome	snap	wave	drive
hand	chum	roast	home	whoa

Koviloor Acadamy

The three common ways of representing the sound of long *u* are (1) by the addition of final *e*, (2) by the digraph *ew*, (3) by the digraph *ue*.

mute	lute	jute	tube	cube
new	news	stew	mews	stews
few	pew	hew	mew	dew
sue	due	hue	cue	sues

The three common ways of representing the sound of long *e* are (1) by the addition of final *e*, (2) by the digraph *ee*, (3) by the digraph *ea*.

here	sere	mere	mete	cede
creep	deep	feed	feel	feet
fleet	free	green	greet	bleed
cheer	deer	deed	sweet	three
bead	beak	beat	seat	treat
cheat	plea	reach	bean	beast
steam	scream	team	creak	speak

S at the end of a word or before final *e* usually has the sound of *z*.

as	is	his	use	wise
nose	these	rose	rise	those

Koviloor Acadamy

Nouns ending in final *e*, in which the preceding vowel is long, add *s* to form their plurals.

ropes	kites	sides	cores	fifes
times	hives	scales	lanes	jokes
wives	lakes	stores	pipes	miles
limes	gates	waves	hopes	pines
yokes	tubes	games	tribes	babes
grapes	cakes	globes	panes	homes
names	bones	cubes	stoves	snakes
manes	brides	spikes	flames	whales
smiles	shores	spades	crimes	shades

REVIEW

vine	hue	day	five	aim
pole	feel	woe	due	sled
goat	frog	hew	size	coat
than	stray	deer	twig	grab
hope	coast	robe	cube	save
mew	wade	daze	cheat	beast
mute	cheer	fried	bleed	three
speak	steam	beak	drove	bump

Koviloor Acadamy

The following words contain the vowel *o* as modified by *r*.

for	nor	fork	born	cork
scorn	form	corn	stork	horn
storm	thorn	torch	scorch	morn

The following words contain the vowel *a* as modified by *r*.

far	car	tar	jar	bar
tart	arm	cart	part	lard
scar	dart	yard	hard	bark
dark	mark	hark	farm	start
smart	spark	harm	shark	charm

REVIEW

sty	jay	flag	sue	tar
nor	line	feet	doe	bite
tart	deed	lute	fled	corn
tied	form	trap	tone	soak
cart	glaze	feed	lend	band
dew	kites	crab	shed	stove
hose	green	cane	stew	wink
stork	groan	gfeet	shark	beam
mark	storm	coach	spark	sweet

Koviloor Acadamy

Words containing *ur*, *er*, and *ir*.

cur	fur	slur	turf	curl
bur	furl	surf	blur	purr
hurl	spur	burn	churn	spurt
her	fern	jerk	germ	serf
term	herd	stern	perch	pert
nerve	verse	berth	merge	serge
sir	stir	dirt	fir	girl
first	bird	gird	girth	twirl
shirt	firm	birth	mirth	swirl
skirt	third	chirp	thirst	whirl

REVIEW

stir	free	fie	live	scar
bur	dart	foe	furs	shot
fork	hurl	car	fern	yard
beat	spur	arm	firm	tube
foam	cove	hard	part	reach
wove	swell	skirt	morn	name
pines	scorn	third	shade	perch

Koviloor Acadamy

The sound of *ow* as found in *cow* may be represented by *ow* or by *ou*.

cow	now	sow	bow	how
town	brown	drown	clown	frown
out	pout	shout	loud	round
sound	count	mouse	snout	proud
bound	found	mouth	pound	hound
blouse	house	ground	mound	sprout

REVIEW

pert	jar	try	fry	bar
bird	out	slur	far	serf
new	hoe	rose	cow	turn
now	sick	seat	may	shod
that	burn	plea	lard	pout
cork	hark	stuff	hush	jokes
sow	mode	sang	peck	graze
staid	shout	bark	germ	thirst
perch	charm	count	nerve	brown
found	mouth	house	sound	drown
smart	blouse	mound	bound	scream

Koviloor Acadamy

The sound of *oi* as found in *oil* may be represented by *oi* or by *oy*.

oil	coil	boil	toil	foil
broil	join	loin	coin	soil
hoist	joist	spoil	joint	point
coy	boy	toy	joy	cloy

REVIEW

fir	oil	ink	is	as
boil	use	boy	fur	toy
dirt	spy	furl	joy	his
curl	bur	bide	hie	coil
how	rise	sash	coy	joist
pew	cloy	part	soil	pose
boat	hide	pave	tart	third
joint	blur	farm	join	creep
hoist	loud	torch	line	snout
miles	herd	spurt	pile	lakes
wives	purr	pipes	start	churn
proud	pried	hound	storm	round
bound	point	mouse	stoves	sprout

Koviloor Acadamy

In the following lists *ue* and *ew* have nearly the sound of *oo*.

food	stool	tool	cool	pool
loose	mood	boon	roof	soon
room	stoop	roost	hoof	hoop
spool	noose	sloop	noon	loom
spoon	brood	booth	tooth	shoot
smooth	groom	broom	doom	goose
true	rue	blue	flue	clue
blew	brew	chew	crew	flew
grew	threw	screw	shrewd	drew

REVIEW

spry	fôr	food	joy	coal
broil	join	blue	feed	crew
blew	jerk	born	deep	hope
room	bow	slam	thorn	loud
stern	first	gates	camp	stool
tooth	fade	shout	goose	berth
ground	stoop	mouse	broom	brood